

## ALASKA'S FINE FISH.

Government Experts Expect Valuable Industry to Grow.

### POSSIBILITIES NOT REALIZED.

Many Varieties Found in Abundance in the Sea and Fresh Water—Lower Forms of Marine Life to Be Seen in Great Numbers—Five Distinct Species of Salmon.

The United States government's fishery exhibit at the Alaska-Yukon exposition in Seattle, Wash., has been designed to call attention to the riches of the great northwest territory in the products of the sea. It should appear, indeed, that Alaska is a paradise not only for the big game hunter, but for the fisherman.

By those who have eaten it the Alaskan candlefish is said to be incomparably the most delicious of fish. The candles begin running in Alaskan waters about March and swarm into the river and estuaries by the millions for several weeks. The sole, so highly esteemed in England, is found at its best in the waters of the Alaskan coast and, strange to say, has no correspondent on the Atlantic side of this continent. Alaskan cod has proved a revelation to the epicure, being far superior to the Newfoundland cod. The color of the salted fish when cooked is a bright golden yellow.

Halibut are taken in great numbers in deep water off the coast of Alaska, these fish often weighing 500 pounds each. The Indian natives are adepts at catching halibut and use hooks of their own manufacture made of bone or of wood and iron, which are said to be far more efficient than any shop rig. White fishermen who have tried them will use no other, for a fish which once has bitten seldom gets away. Sturgeon also exist in great numbers as well as anchovies, haddock, flounder, tomcod and whiting or kingfish. There is a fish caught in salt water alongshore where weeds and kelp grow which is the counterpart in color and structure of the black bass of eastern inland fresh waters and affords equally good sport for the trolling spoon.

The richness of marine life along the coast of Alaska has called forth the wonder of veteran scientists of the fisheries bureau. In the coves at low tide starfish of many patterns pave the bottom like cobblestones—starfish of five, eight, ten, eighteen and twenty-two fingers or points and of bright crimson, pink, dark red, yellow, drab and gray hues. All of the crabs and prawns left by the ebb climb and skip over their motionless bodies, seldom provoking them to stir the least bit out of position. On all the piles of the wharfs and wherever there are sunken logs or trees anemones of pink and purest white grow in clusters. Then there are many kinds of hideous octopus, cuttlefish and inkfish. The sea cucumber is plentiful also. When cured and dried it makes the article of commerce known as beche-de-mer, highly prized in China for food, where it is called trepang. It is said by the bureau investigators that a valuable industry might be built up by preparing this commodity for market. Indeed, it is urged that the possibilities of the fisheries of Alaska are, outside of the salmon and one or two other enterprises, scarcely realized at all.

The inland fisherman in Alaska has a plentiful variety, among which are the salmon and sea trout, the lake trout, two sorts of stream trout, pike, sturgeon, perch, eels and a very superior whitefish. Of salmon alone there are five distinct species, all differing very materially from those of the Atlantic coast. The quinnat, or king salmon, is a good deal heavier than his Atlantic congener and in the rivers of western Alaska averages 50 pounds, while individuals often run up to 100 pounds.

Dr. Tarrleton H. Bean of the Smithsonian Institution, who has devoted many years to the study of fish and fishing grounds of Alaska, enumerates 135 species, 108 of which live in the sea and 27 permanently or temporarily in fresh water.—New York Sun.

### Monument to Adam on a Flathouse.

The Baltimore man whose great admiration for the progenitor of the race led him to erect a monument to Father Adam has a sympathizer in South Chicago in the person of Nicholas Evancie. There may be a slight difference in the appreciation of Adam as well as in the architectural or sculptural ideas of the two men, but in point of time Mr. Evancie has it "on" his eastern rival. Standing boldly out from the corner of Mr. Evancie's three story flat building is a figure of Adam upholding the corner of the building as Atlas is shown twirling the world on the covers of the most approved editions of atlases. The statue was carved by a tombstone worker, and its sculptural excellence may be at variance with the ideal of the Baltimore man.

### The House of the Big Logs.

One of the most interesting structures of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition in Seattle, Wash., is the forestry building. In making it 126 choice fir logs were used as main columns. These pieces of fir timber are no ordinary logs. The longest, twenty-six of them, are each fifty-four feet long, and all the rest are forty-two feet long. The average diameter at the top is six feet six inches. Each of the largest of the columns contains about 13,000 feet of lumber. The building is 312 feet long, 128 feet wide and 90 feet high.

## TEST RIDE FOR RACE HORSE.

Trip From New York to Chicago and Return to Show Endurance.

Starting from the Herald building in New York at 10 o'clock the other morning, mounted on the six-year-old thoroughbred Esteban, H. H. Weatherly set out on an interesting ride of 2,000 miles to the Chicago Record-Herald building in Chicago and return in a test of endurance, designed to demonstrate the fallacy of the statement that "the modern race horse off the track is good for nothing but food for the hounds."

A journey of this distance has never been accomplished, if it has been attempted, with a twentieth century thoroughbred in the United States, or any other, so far as known, and its progress will be followed eagerly by officials of the war department, the Jockey club and all interested in trying out the high mettled racer under conditions such as a cavalry horse would have to endure.

Esteban is a typical twentieth century racer, and if he can endure the test to which Mr. Weatherly purposes to put him the latter day thoroughbred will be vindicated. He is light chestnut or sorrel in color, sixteen hands high, rather long of leg and light of bone and at a casual glance does not give the impression of being a rugged horse. But Mr. Weatherly says he is a big feeder, always ready for his dinner and always ready for a gallop.

Esteban was bred at the famous Ranocas, stud established by Pierre Lorillard at Jobstown, N. J., and was got by Lochachie, a noted race horse and a son of Onondaga and Sophronia by Ten Broeck. The dam of Esteban was Flash, by Ventilator, grandam Molly Walton, by Mortemer, out of Florence (dam of Hindoo and grandam of Firenze), by Lexington. Esteban was trained and raced as a two-year-old and as a three-year-old ran creditably up to one mile.

No schedule was laid out for the 2,000 mile trip to Chicago and return, but the rider of the horse expects to make it in forty days, thus doing an average of fifty miles a day.

Mr. Weatherly is an experienced long distance rider. He was born in England, served in the British army with the Tenth husars in 1882 and from 1886 to 1891 was corporal and sergeant in the northwest mounted police force of Canada.

Mr. Weatherly intends to feed, water and care for Esteban himself. He will ride about eight hours a day and will take advantage of soft earth roads whenever possible in order to keep his horse from becoming footsore. When macadam turnpikes are encountered he will take to the grass at the side of the road to avoid the hard footing.

Mr. Weatherly is about forty-five years of age. His weight is 132 pounds.

## LARGEST OF STATUES.

Colossal Effigy of Victor Emmanuel II. Cast For Capitol at Rome.

The bronze equestrian statue of Victor Emmanuel II, intended to surmount the monument to the first king of Italy on the capitol at Rome, has recently been cast. Owing to the huge proportions of the statue, which is the largest in the world, special molds had to be provided for the casting. They were divided into thirteen sections.

An idea of the colossal size of the statue may be formed from the following figures: The king's sword is over twelve feet in length and weighs about 775 pounds. The harness weighs over four tons. Over thirteen tons of metal were used in casting the horse's chest and body, while the head of the king, including the helmet, measures seven feet and weighs 46,250 pounds.

There is room for thirty men inside the hollow body. Its size is unparalleled in history or legend, with the exception of the celebrated wooden horse fabled to have been used at the siege of Troy.

## MARATHON RACE AT NIGHT.

Rutland (Vt.) County Fair Plans One to Be Held in September.

A Marathon race of the full distance, 26 miles 285 yards, will probably be one of the features of the Rutland county fair at Rutland, Vt., in September, and it is planned to hold the contest at night.

Secretary W. K. Farnsworth has been in communication with George V. Brown, manager of the Boston Athletic association, regarding the race. The plan is to have some of the best long distance men enter the contest and to have the track at the fair grounds lighted by electricity.

## First German Prince in Trade.

Prince Henry XXXII. of Reuss recently passed his examination at the Commercial academy at Cologne, Germany, whereby he secures a diploma as a qualified merchant. The prince, who has been studying at the Cologne Commercial college for two years, is the first prince in Germany who has trained himself for a commercial career. He will follow up his successful examination by entering the office of a great Hamburg merchant as a voluntary unpaid clerk, and in this capacity he will serve his apprenticeship. His choice of a business calling is regarded as a remarkable sign of the times.

## Hen's Nest on Wheels.

James Strong of Walpole, N. J., has a black hen five years old which insists on laying an egg each day in the Strong baby carriage. Daily she futters up to the sill of the hall window, clucks until some one opens it, flies to the carriage, deposits her egg, cackles and departs. Strong says she recently laid ninety eggs in 102 days.

## HARRY'S FIRST CASE.

By EDMUND S. SPINNEY.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

"Harry," said the chief, "I've a case for you to begin on. There's an old house up in Barton county where a ghost appears once in ten years—an old woman jingling a bunch of keys. She appears tonight. They suspect she is flesh and blood."

I expected an important case for a starter and made no comment. I reached the house just before dinner. I was invited to dine with the family and in every way made at home. The oldest daughter was about twenty and as pretty as a little red apple. Her smile and her eyes were full of mischief, and it occurred to me that she would be quite capable of playing the part of a ghost. I made up my mind to be prepared for such a result.

Elsie—that was her name—Elsie Edson and I spent the evening chatting and playing checkers and backgammon. I was but twenty-two and amenable to the attractions of a pretty girl. She had read detective stories and seemed to look upon me as a marvel of ingenuity. Of course since I was a detective I must be ingenious. I didn't tell her that this was my first case. I put on all the mystery I could summon in order to impress her with the depth of my methods. At 10 o'clock she was ordered to bed, and her mother took me to the room where the ghost was expected to appear. It was a chamber between a front and a rear room, a hall leading past it from one to the other. Some sandwiches and a bottle of beer were placed on a table beside me.

I had all a young man's appetite for eating and sleeping and was very fond of beer, especially about bedtime. I put off my supper as long as I could—about fifteen minutes—then ate up all the sandwiches, drank the beer and lit a cigar. I would better have had coffee. The beer, followed by the cigar and my position—I was stretched on a lounge—contributed to put me to sleep. It occurred to me that a detective should be very careful not to be caught napping, and I tried hard to keep awake. I should have got up and walked the floor, but—well, I was very comfortable where I was. Of course I fell asleep.

I dreamed. Dreams are singular things. Sometimes they have all the appearance of reality. My dream was, to use a paradoxical expression, a pleasant nightmare. I dreamed that I was lying just where I was; that Elsie walked by the open door, looked in at me, came and stood by me, deftly drew my handkerchief from my outside coat pocket—one corner was exposed—then, bending lower and lower, lightly touched my forehead with her lips. This done, she tiptoed to the door, stood for a moment looking at me with all the merriment of a prank player, then passed out.

How much time elapsed between my dream and my awakening I don't know. When I awoke it was from hearing a jingling of keys. I had the presence of mind to lie perfectly still. I felt sure Elsie was near, and I was not surprised to see out of the corner of my eye an old woman pass the door with a bunch of keys in her hand. I waited, and the figure returned and this time looked in as she passed. I snored on. Once more returning, the figure stood in the doorway and jingled her keys, evidently to awaken me. This falling, she came to the lounge and was looking at me when I sprang up and caught her in my arms. Of course she was Elsie.

"Oh, good gracious!" she exclaimed. "I am sorry, Miss Edson," I said, "to have caught you in the act. My chief will require an exact report. I trust your family will not consider your playing ghost reprehensible?"

"But they will. I'm not the ghost. I never played the ghost before. I saw you were asleep and thought I'd play a prank on you. I didn't know detectives ever slept."

It was my turn to wince. How would it look to my chief if I were reported sleeping on watch? "This girl is easily managed," I said to myself. "I'll bluff her just for fun."

"I confess to you," I replied, "that I felt very dull and appeared to be asleep. I was not. To prove it I will tell you something. A certain young lady came into the room and kissed me."

She started and blushed.

"Ah, ha!" I thought. "My dream was real."

"You say you were awake," she said presently.

"Of course."

She pulled my handkerchief out of her sleeve. "Then why did you let me take this?"

I changed my braggadochio air to a humble one.

"You say it is your duty to report me for playing ghost. It will then be my privilege to report you for sleeping on watch."

"How about the kiss?"

"Oh, it will appear that you dreamed I gave you the kiss."

"I think," I said after reflection, "that you have the advantage of me."

"I think so, too," she said. "I'm going to bed."

I reported to my chief the next morning at 11 o'clock. I was astonished to see Miss Edson there. Both she and the chief smiled.

"Hello, Harry!" said the chief. "Did you catch the ghost?"

"I—I—I—"

"Don't lie about it. You two were employed at the same time, and I concluded to try your wits on each other. You were beaten in the game."

Miss Edson triumphantly held up my handkerchief.

"I cave."

## For Rent

840 acres, 1 1-2 miles from Summit, 700 acres fenced in five pastures—running water between each pasture, fair buildings, 72 bearing fruit trees—will lease 5 years straight. Also have for sale 220 goats and 4 good Jersey cows. D. F. Young, 203 N. 14 St., Corvallis, 6-44 t.w.

## Money To Pay Warrants

Notice is hereby given that there is money on hand to pay General Fund Warrants endorsed to November 22, 1904, and all endorsed street warrants. Interest will stop on same from this date, June 5, 1909,

Z. H. DAVIS, City Treasurer.

6-5-10-17

## Hay Baler

Will rent on the shares for the season's run, a Hay Baler. Address M. S. Woodcock, Corvallis, Oregon. 6-7—D4. Wtf.

## HYDRAULIC WELL DRILLING

Powerful and rapid well machine run by gasoline engine.

Wind mill pump repairing, and drove wells a specialty.

Place your orders now before the season's rush work is on.

A. N. HARLAN

Box 526 Corvallis, Oregon

## Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

All the News All the Time in the

Corvallis Gazette

**The Best Paint**  
There is no better paint made for appearance and durability than  
**Acme Quality Paint**  
Specially prepared for exterior and interior use.  
**"FLOOR VARNISH THAT WEARS"**  
**A. L. Miner**  
WALL PAPER AND PAINT STORE  
Second Street, Near Palace Theater

**WOODS BROTHERS**  
**GENERAL REPAIR SHOP**  
Prompt attention given to repairing all kinds of gasoline engines, autos, bicycles. Plows and axes sharpened. Saws filed. All work guaranteed satisfactory and done on short notice. Give us a call. We can please you. Located back of Beal Bros.' blacksmith shop on Second street. Phone No. 3145 Ind.  
**Woods Brothers** CORVALLIS, OREGON

**Occidental Lumber Co.**  
Successors to,  
**Corvallis Lumber Co.**  
We are here to supply your needs in the Lumber line. Please call on J. B. IRVING for information and prices. And take notice that if we have not got exactly what you want we will get it for you.  
**G. O. BASSETT, Local Mgr.**

**Benton County Lumber Co.**  
Manufacturers of all kinds of  
**Fir Lumber, Mouldings, Cedar Posts, Sawed and Split. Cedar Shakes**  
Dealers in  
**Doors, Windows, Lime, Brick Cement, Shingles, etc**

**PLAN YOUR VACATION NOW at our expense**

A CHOICE OF FOUR

**FREE TRIPS**

IS OFFERED YOU

**SEATTLE DURING ALASKA-YUKON EXPOSITION**

**YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK**

**YOSEMITE VALLEY**

**LAKE TAHOE**

**ALL YOUR EXPENSES PAID**

IF YOU HAVE FRIENDS IN THE EAST WHO WANT TO VISIT THE PACIFIC COAST WE CAN ARRANGE IT

**This is your Opportunity**

For complete information address **Sunset Travel Club** Room 16, Flood Bld'g San Francisco

**THE DAILY GAZETTE**  
ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME